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HARLAN ELLISON

DEMON WITH A GLASS HAND

Graphic adaptation by MARSHALL ROGERS

SCIENCE FICTION GRAPHIC NOVEL • SF 5 • $5.95/CAN $7.95 ISBN 0-930289-09-9

DEMON WITH A GLASS HAND

(original Author's version, *not* rewritten shooting script as aired) by Harlan Ellison. (In altered form, this material was first telecast over the American Broadcasting Company network on Saturday, 17 October 1964 as produced by United Artists Baystar-Villa de Stefano for ABC.) By the "separation of rights" provisions of the Writers Guild of America, West *Minimum Basic Agreement*, this material is published here for the first time. Copyright © 1986 by The Kilimanjaro Corporation. Published in arrangement and with the permission of the Author and Author's Agent, Richard Curtis Associates, Inc., New York. Illustrations Copyright © 1986 DC Comics Inc. All rights reserved. Published by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10103. Printed in Canada. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company.

Created and written by Harlan Ellison.

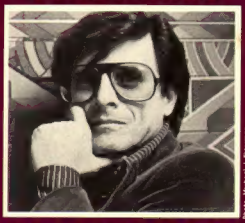
Designed and illustrated by Marshall Rogers.

Coloring by Chris Goldberg, Rene Reynolds, and Marshall Rogers. Lettering by Todd Klein. Edited by Julius Schwartz with art direction by Richard Bruning. Jenette Kahn, president and publisher; Dick Giordano, vice president-executive editor; Pat Bastienne, manager editorial coordinator; Terri Cunningham, manager editorial administration; Bob Rozakis, production manager; Paul Levitz, executive vice president; Joe Orlando, vice president-creative director; Ed Shukin, vice president-circulation; Bruce Bristow, marketing director; Pat Calden, controller.

Trent has to find out who he is.
Preferably before they kill him.

He awoke on a city street, a fully-grown man with no memory of a past life.
And whoever it was that wanted him dead, before he could rip loose the secret of his bizarre existence, didn't realize what they were dealing with was a

DEMON WITH A GLASS HAND



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HARLAN ELLISON

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED!

The legendary OUTER LIMITS adventure based on Harlan Ellison's award-winning teleplay... including, for the first time anywhere, scenes from the script never filmed! An extraordinary graphic novel!

"As with the best Ellison stories, we sense personal involvement, and have a feeling that Ellison is not so much telling the tale as he is jabbing it viciously out of its hiding place. It is the feeling that we are walking over a lot of jagged glass in thin shoes, or running across a minefield in the company of a lunatic."
—Stephen King

"Harlan, you're the best damned writer in the world. I've suspected it on one occasion or another, and now I know it."
—Isaac Asimov

"If imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, then Harlan Ellison has been canonized by the entertainment media. None, however, match the violent beauty of his original work. His vision is uncompromised, his talent, and his intellect, are unique."
—Frank Miller

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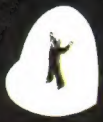


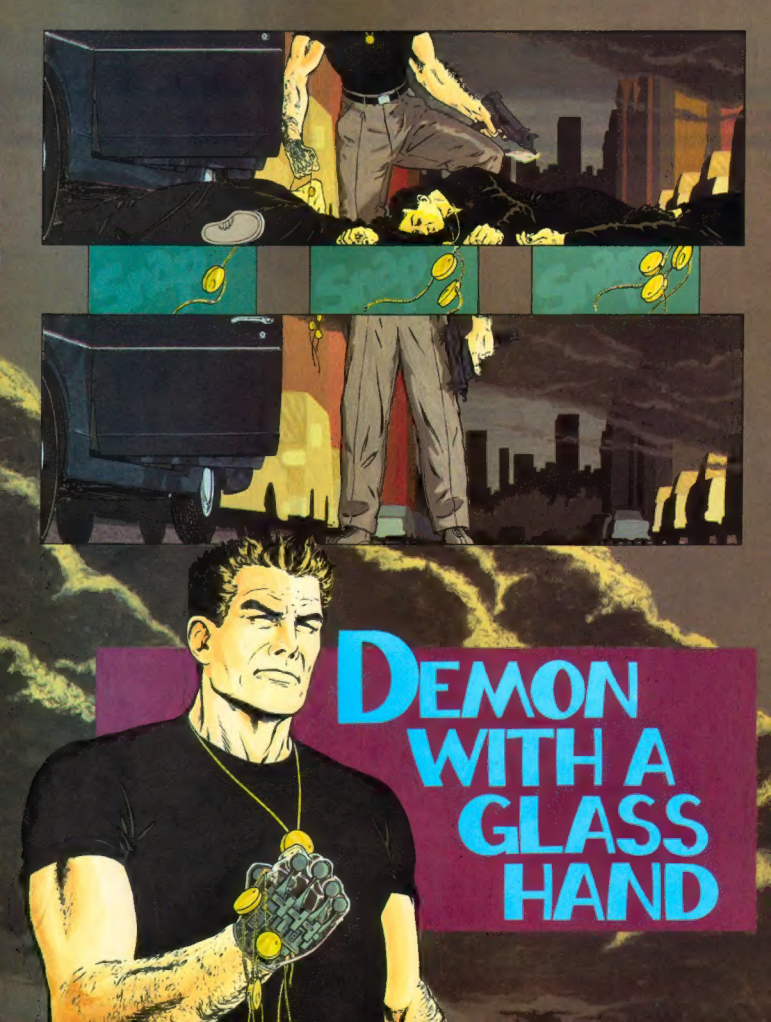
THROUGH ALL THE LEGENDS OF ANCIENT PEOPLES--ASSYRIAN, BABYLONIAN, SUMERIAN, SEMITIC--RUNS THE SAGA OF THE ETERNAL MAN, THE ONE WHO NEVER DIES, CALLED BY VARIOUS NAMES IN VARIOUS TIMES, BUT HISTORICALLY KNOWN AS GILGAMESH. THE MAN WHO HAS NEVER TASTED DEATH, THE HERO WHO STRIDES THROUGH THE CENTURIES.

DURING THE EXCAVATIONS AT NINEVEH, CAPITAL CITY OF THE ASSYRIAN KINGS, STONE TABLETS WERE UNEARTHED THAT RETOLD THIS ANCIENT LEGEND. THE ELEVENTH TABLET OF THIS SERIES REFERRED TO THE FLOOD, A TALE THAT PARALLELED THE STORY OF THE FLOOD IN THE BOOK OF GENESIS...

HOW FAR FROM TRUTH IS THE MYTH OF GILGAMESH? HAS SUCH AN ETERNAL MAN EVER ROAMED THE EARTH...IS SUCH A MAN AT LARGE TODAY?

I DON'T KNOW. I JUST CAME DOWN FROM UP THERE...
WHERE IS "UP THERE", BREECH?
UP AHEAD... THE FUTURE... DON'T YOU KNOW?
YOU DON'T KNOW, DO YOU?
WHEN YOU CAME DOWN THROUGH THE TIME MIRROR, YOUR MEMORY--
I'M FROM THE FUTURE, TOO?
Mr. TRENT, LISTEN, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME. I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING. I'M JUST A SOLDIER. I WAS SENT ON A MISSION.
A MISSION TO KILL ME. WHY? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
Mr. TRENT, ASK ARCH... HE'S IN CHARGE OF US. SURE, WE WERE SENT TO KILL YOU, BUT WE DON'T KNOW, THEY DON'T TELL US. GO SEE ARCH, Mr. TRENT.
SO HE CAN KILL ME?
I'M NOT LYING TO YOU, Mr. TRENT. I'M SCARED, REALLY SCARED. ALL I ASK IS YOU GO SEE HIM, TALK TO HIM. I'M SURE HE'LL COOPERATE.
WHERE? WHEN?
TONIGHT. AT MIDNIGHT. YOUR APARTMENT.
THEY FOUND WHERE I'VE BEEN HIDING.
IT DOESN'T MATTER, Mr. TRENT. TALK TO ARCH, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO HIDE ANYMORE.
BREECH, DO YOU SEE HOW I'M LOOKING AT YOU? DO YOU SEE MY EYES, BREECH?
Y-YES...
BREECH, BELIEVE ME: IF YOU'RE LYING TO ME, I'LL HURT YOU. I'LL COME BACK, AND I'LL HURT YOU A GREAT DEAL.
I SWEAR. I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.
Mr. TRENT... PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS... PLEASE...
I'M GOING TO MEET THEM AT MIDNIGHT, BREECH.
THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOU.
IT MUST BE AS YOU SAID, BREECH, OR YOU WON'T LIKE IT WHEN I RETURN...
I TOLD THE TRUTH, Mr. TRENT, SO HELP ME, I DID...
I DID, Mr. TRENT...
Mr. TRENT... WHERE ARE YOU...?
I'M HERE, BREECH. I'M ALWAYS HERE.

SKREECH
BRRRRRRRRR


DEMON WITH A GLASS HAND

ACT I

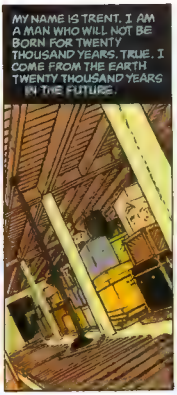
IT'S TIME TO TALK, BREECH.
oh my God. THREE OF THEM. YOU SENT THEM UP.
THEY TRIED TO KILL ME.
D-DO YOU... DO YOU KNOW WHAT A JUMPER LOOKS LIKE WHEN HE'S SENT UP? DO YOU KNOW?
DO YOU?
THEIR HEARTS ARE BURST. THEY MUST DIE HORRIBLY, ALL TWISTED AND SOFT LIKE PASTE...IT--IT WOULD MAKE YOU CRY...
FOR KILLERS? I'D CRY?
NO--NOT YOU... YOU WOULDN'T CRY.
NEVER.
NOW, BREECH-- TALK!
I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE. I DON'T KNOW--I JUST CAME DOWN FROM UP THERE.
THAT'S A BEGINNING. YOU KEEP SAYING YOU CAME "DOWN" FROM "UP THERE". THAT I SENT THE JUMPERS "UP." WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
UP AHEAD. YOU SENT THEM FORWARD, UP. DON'T YOU KNOW?
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING...
.. I WAS BORN TEN DAYS AGO.
A FULL-GROWN MAN, BORN TEN DAYS AGO. I WOKE ON A STREET OF THIS CITY.
I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, OR WHERE I'VE BEEN, OR WHERE I'M GOING.
SOMEONE WIPED MY MEMORIES CLEAN.

AND THEY TRIED TO KILL ME...
WHY? WHO ARE YOU...?
I RAN...
I MANAGED TO ESCAPE THEM THE FIRST TIME..
...AND I HID MYSELF
THEN, THE HAND... MY HAND... IT TOLD ME WHAT TO DO.
WHAT CAN I DO -- WHO ARE THEY...?
Programming data insufficient on question two "who are they?" Random collation of possibilities, question one, "What can I do?" in order of factors of success are as follows
A: each pursuer wears a gold medallion... remove these medallions. B: seek lodging in upper middle-class apartment area. C: seek low-visibility employment..
I DID AS THE COMPUTER SAID.
AND I WANT TO KNOW...

...WHO ARE YOU, WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL ME?
WHERE IS "UP"?
"UP" IS WHERE I COME FROM--
--WHERE YOU SENT THE JUMPERS. UP AHEAD... THE FUTURE. THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, BREECH. THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE YOU; IF YOU DON'T TALK, I CAN TRY ONE OF THEM. AND IF ME WON'T TALK, THERE ARE OTHERS--
--ALWAYS OTHERS.
I'D RATHER DIE THAN TELL.
I CAN OBLIGE.
YOU WOULDN'T DO IT...WITH ME JUST TIED HERE, WATCHING YOU...
I WOULD DO ANYTHING.
A BUILDING DOWNTOWN.
I NEED TO KNOW MORE THAN THAT.
WILL YOU LET ME LIVE?
A CRIPPLE, IF YOU DON'T TALK. A CRAWLING, LEGLESS CRIPPLE, IF YOU DON'T STOP LYING; I DON'T BELIEVE THAT LIE ABOUT THE FUTURE!
I WASN'T LYING. WE ARE FROM THE FUTURE. BUT ANOTHER PLACE AS WELL, THE PLANET KYBA.
YOU'RE ALIENS?
WE HAVE BEEN... ALTERED. TO LOOK LIKE HUMANS. IT WAS NECESSARY, TO COME BACK INTO THE PAST AND FIND YOU.
WHY? WHAT ARE YOU AFTER?
I DON'T KNOW. WE WERE TOLD THEY HAD THREE PARTS TO YOUR HAND. WE WERE TOLD YOU WERE CARRYING SOMETHING VITALLY IMPORTANT, THAT YOU WERE THE LAST CHANCE EARTHMEN HAD.
I'M NOT CARRYING ANYTHING. NOT A THING. YOU'RE LYING, IT'S SOMETHING ELSE.
THAT'S ALL I KNOW. YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME. I WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU.
YES, I KNOW. I HAD A SAMPLE OF YOUR TRUTH. THEY USED GRENADES.
BUT NOW I'M NOT LYING.
EXPLAIN THE GOLD MEDALLIONS TO ME.
THE TIME MIRROR WORKS SAFELY ONLY ONE WAY... GOING INTO THE PAST. TO TRY AND RETURN MEANS DEATH.
WHEN THE MEDALLIONS ARE PULLED OFF?

YES. THEY'RE FOCUSING ELEMENTS FOR THE MIRROR. IT'S AS IF TIME WERE A RUBBER BAND, AND YOU WERE ON ONE END, STRETCHED OUT TIGHT. AS LONG AS THE MEDALLION IS PRESENT, THE BAND STAYS TIGHT, BUT WHEN YOU RIP IT OFF, WE SNAP BACK UP TO THE FUTURE.
I'M WEARING ONE. WOULD THAT HAPPEN TO ME?
I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS IT WOULD.
AND WHERE IS THE TIME MIRROR?
THE SEELEG BUILDING, DOWNTOWN!
WE TOOK AN OFFICE.
THE TIME MIRROR IS SET UP THERE.
HE TALKED. HE WASN'T A MAN. HE HAD BEEN MADE TO LOOK LIKE A MAN.
HE WAS A MEMBER OF A RACE CALLED KYBEN, FROM THE STARS; AND AFTER HE HAD TOLD ME ALL HE COULD, I--
--I DIDN'T WANT TO...
THIS IS WHAT I LEARNED...

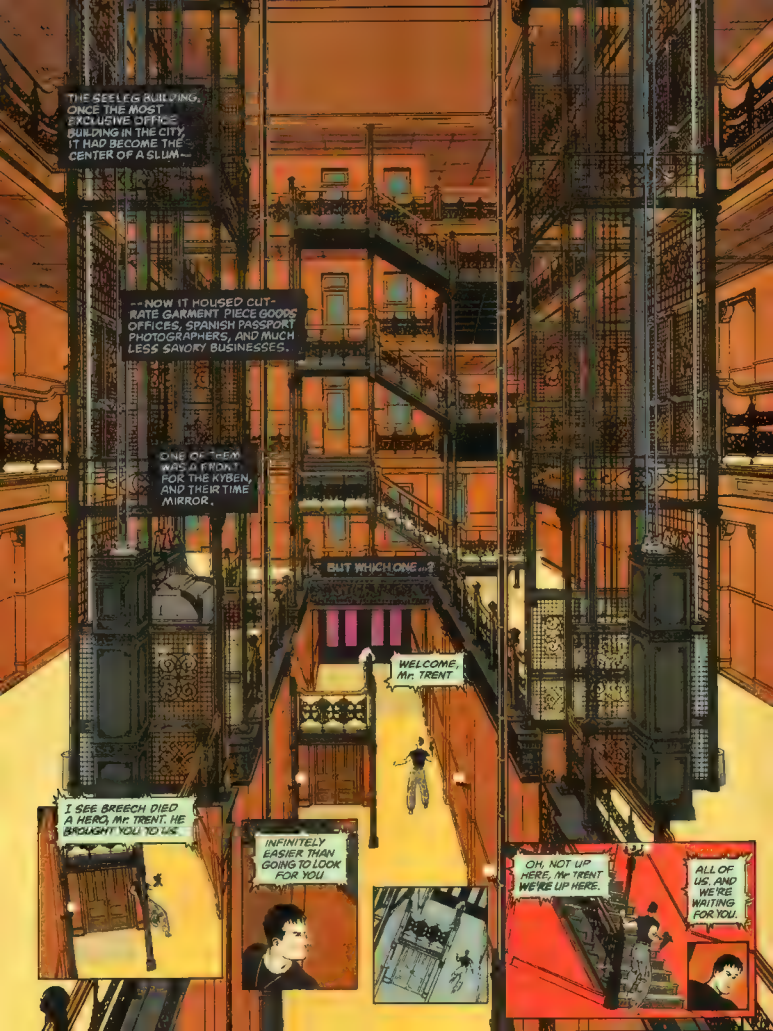
...AND IT IS WHAT I FED INTO THE COMPUTER THAT IS MY RIGHT HAND.


MY NAME IS TRENT. I AM A MAN WHO WILL NOT BE BORN FOR TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS. TRUE. I COME FROM THE EARTH TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE.

THEY CAME FROM THE STARS. THE KYBEN. AND WE HAD NO DEFENSE AGAINST THEM. THEY CONQUERED THE PLANET IN A MONTH.

BUT BEFORE THEY COULD SLAUGHTER THE BILLIONS OF HUMANS LEFT, OVERNIGHT, WITHOUT WARNING, WITHOUT EXPLANATION, EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD OF EARTH, VANISHED.

I WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT. Mr. TRENT, WITH A GLASS HAND THE VANISHED EARTHMEN HAD GIVEN ME, TO HELP ME, SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY. BUT: WHY? AND WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE OF EARTH? WHERE WERE THE SURVIVORS?
THE KYBEN HAD DISCOVERED TIME TRAVEL, BY USE OF A FOCUSING MIRROR THAT NEEDED THE LITTLE GOLD MEDALLIONS AS RECEIVING STATIONS.
BUT THEY SELDOM USED IT, FOR A KYBEN COULD SAFELY GO BACK IN TIME, BUT IT WAS DEATH TO RETURN.
I HAD TO ESCAPE THEM, SOMEHOW.
IN THAT WORLD OF 20,000 A.D. I WAS THE LAST MAN ON EARTH, AND THEY HUNTED ME. I HAD KILLED ONE OF THEM, USED HIS GOLD MEDALLION, AND ESCAPED INTO NOW, THE PRESENT, TODAY.
BUT THE KYBEN HAD GAINED POSSESSION OF THREE PARTS OF MY HAND, THE COMPUTER THAT TOLD ME HOW TO FIGHT THEM. I HAD TO GET THOSE THREE LOBES TO MY COMPUTER'S BRAIN.
THEY HAD FOLLOWED ME, AND THOUGH THEY WERE TRAPPED HERE IN THE PRESENT, IT WAS THEIR MISSION. THE KYBEN HAD SENT ASSASSINS TO FIND ME... TO GET THE GLASS HAND I WEAR, AND TO FIT THE THREE MISSING PIECES TO IT.
I HAD TO FIND THEM FIRST, TO LEARN ALL THE HAND COULD TELL ME WHEN IT WAS COMPLETE AGAIN. I HAD TO LEARN WHY I WAS COMPELLED, AGAINST MY WILL, TO KILL THESE ALIENS... WHO I AM... WHY I WAS THE ONLY MAN LEFT ALIVE ON THE PLANET EARTH. SO MANY QUESTIONS.
I HAD TO DESTROY THE TIME MIRROR, TO KEEP THEM FROM SENDING MORE KYBEN THROUGH, AND INEVITABLY OVERWHELMING ME.
IT REQUIRED AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY TO ACTIVATE THE MIRROR, SO THE NUMBER OF ALIENS WHO COULD BE SENT BACK INTO NOW WAS LIMITED.
BUT I HAD TO CLOSE THAT DOORWAY COMPLETELY.
AND GET THE PARTS THEY HELD TO MY GLASS BRAIN.


THE SEELEG BUILDING. ONCE THE MOST EXCLUSIVE OFFICE BUILDING IN THE CITY, IT HAD BECOME THE CENTER OF A SLUM--
--NOW IT HOUSED CUT-RATE GARMENT PIECE GOODS OFFICES, SPANISH PASSPORT PHOTOGRAPHERS, AND MUCH LESS SAVORY BUSINESSES.
ONE OF THEM WAS A FRONT FOR THE KYBEN, AND THEIR TIME MIRROR.
BUT WHICH ONE...?
WELCOME, Mr. TRENT
I SEE BREECH DIED A HERO, Mr. TRENT. HE BROUGHT YOU TO US.
INFINITELY EASIER THAN GOING TO LOOK FOR YOU
OH, NOT UP HERE, Mr. TRENT WE'RE UP HERE.
ALL OF US, AND WE'RE WAITING FOR YOU.

AND BY THE WAY, Mr. TRENT, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO LEAVE THE BUILDING. WE'VE THROWN UP A FORCE BUBBLE. INVISIBLE, IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK. YOU'RE TRAPPED.
OH, WELL, IF YOU WANT TO TRY, GO AHEAD
THIS IS ARCH AGAIN, Mr. TRENT.
YOU DON'T KNOW ME. BUT THEN, YOU DIDN'T KNOW BREECH, EITHER, DID YOU?
OR STEKEL, OR TINSMITH, OR CHESS
THE KYBEN YOU KILLED
BUT WE KNOW YOU, Mr. TRENT.
WHERE ARE YOU?!!?
WE'RE EVERYWHERE, TRENT. HERE, THERE, EVERYWHERE. YOU DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE, DO YOU? WE CONQUERED YOUR PLANET IN NINETEEN DAYS... WHAT CHANCE DO YOU HAVE ALONE?
LET ME ALONE!
WE CAN'T, Mr. TRENT. THERE IS ONLY ONE THREAT LEFT TO US, A HIDDEN THREAT, AND YOU ARE THE SOURCE OF IT. GIVE IT UP, Mr. TRENT. GIVE IT UP AND WE'LL LET YOU LIVE.
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT? WHAT?
I'M TIRED OF PLAYING GAMES WITH YOU, Mr. TRENT. YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT.

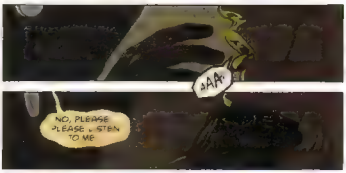
I WANT THE SEVENTY BILLION PEOPLE OF EARTH! AND YOU KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HIDING!
WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE OF EARTH?
Hidden.
You are the key to releasing them
WHERE? TELL ME!!
I am unable to answer; my mechanism is not whole
clunk
clunk
clunk

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
IT DOESN'T MATTER, Mr. TRENT
WE ARE ALL PREPARED TO DIE, AS BREECH DIED; TO TRAP YOU.
WE HAVE TIME, MR. TRENT. ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD--
--TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS OF TIME!

HE'S HEADING FOR THE ROOF! CUT HIM OFF!
211
C&E. LOSADA
BUTTONS
I HAVE NOTHING, NOTHING, PLEASE DON'T KILL ME
DON'T KILL ME... DON'T... PLEASE... PLEASE...
END OF ACT I

ACT II
HE WASN'T ON THE ROOF
HE CAN'T GET OUT. THE FORCE BUBBLE IS SEALED
WE'LL FIND HIM. TELL ARCH.
THEY WANT TO KILL ME

Shhh. I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS [redacted]. I WANTED TO HIDE. BELIEVE ME, I NEED HELP. I NEED YOUR HELP.


AAA!
NO, PLEASE. PLEASE... STEN TO ME

I'M ALL ALONE, AND I NEED HELP IF YOU SCREAM, IF YOU LET THEM KNOW WHERE I AM.

PLEASE...
TRUST ME

CLICK

THIS WILL SOUND INSANE, BUT IT IS TRUE... IT IS REAL
AND YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME
THIS MAN IS NOT A HUMAN BEING. HE IS FROM ANOTHER PLANET, FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM. HE WANTS TO KILL ME

THERE IS MORE, MUCH MORE, BUT I HAVE TO GET YOU TO BELIEVE ME
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY I CAN DO IT
WAIT!!!

GONE
HE...
JUST GONE. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE. GONE. DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

I BELIEVE YOU. BUT I'M AFRAID. WHERE DID HE GO? WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM...?
HE WENT FORWARD TO ANOTHER TIME
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE FUTURE. HE CAME FROM THE FUTURE AND SO DO I

BUT YOU SAID HE WASN'T HUMAN, HE WAS SOME OTHER KIND OF BEING, I...
ANOTHER WORLD, ANOTHER TIME
I WANT TO RUN AWAY, I'M SCARED
YOU CAN'T. THE BUILDING IS SEALED OFF.

SEALED OFF? HOW?
THAT FOG AN INVISIBLE BARRIER. A FORCE BUBBLE. IT KEEPS EVERYTHING INSIDE. I'M SORRY

WILL... WILL THEY... KILL ME... TOO?
I DON'T KNOW. YES, IF THEY FIND YOU WITH ME.
GO AWAY. LET ME ALONE I DON'T WANT TO DIE.
NO ONE WANTS TO DIE
I'VE DONE TERRIBLE THINGS IN THE LAST TEN DAYS SO I WON'T DIE...
AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF IT
THEY WANT ME DEAD, THAT'S ALL I KNOW. THEY'VE COME THROUGH TIME, FROM THE FUTURE, TO KILL ME
A TIME MIRROR. THEY USE THESE LITTLE GOLD MEDALLIONS TO KEEP THEM HERE...
...BUT WHEN THEY'RE RIPPED OFF, THEY VANISH, THEY GO UP IN TIME.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE
YOU SAW HIM VANISH. DO YOU BELIEVE IT?
I HAVE TO
I DON'T WANT TO, BUT I SAW
WE HAVE TO HIDE, TILL I CAN FIND THE THREE...
...ah!
WHAT THREE? WHAT?
DO YOU KNOW A PLACE WE CAN HIDE?
THE BASEMENT

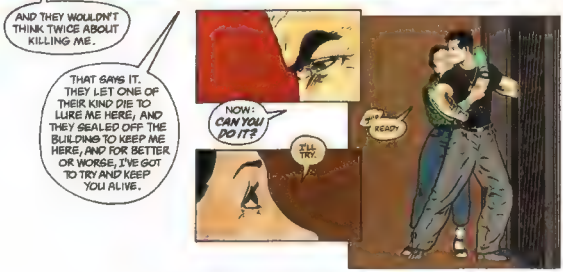
I STORE SAMPLES DOWN THERE
I'VE BEEN THERE. THAT'S HOW I GOT INTO THE BUILDING THROUGH THE SEWERS
YOU'RE SOAKING WET
FORGET THAT, IT WAS A STUPID REMARK. IT'S JUST, I-
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING
I WAS WORKING LATE I HEARD THE SHOTS.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN. IT WAS A KIND THING
A PLACE TO HIDE
WE HAVE TO GET DOWN INTO THE BASEMENT
IS THERE ANY WAY DOWN THAT WON'T BRING US INTO THE OPEN?
DO YOU TRUST ME?
MOVE THAT CABINET AWAY FROM THE WALL... QUIETLY
THERE'S A DOOR BEHIND IT THAT'S BEEN SEALED OFF FOR YEARS
I LOCKED IT SO THERE WAS ONLY ONE ENTRANCE TO THE SHOP
COME ON

ANOTHER THING THAT DOESN'T WORK. IT'S BEEN BROKEN FOR THREE YEARS. THEY'RE TOO CHEAP TO REPAIR IT.
THE CAGE IS LOCKED AT THE TOP. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SLIDE DOWN THE CABLE...?
...I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK IN THE SHOP. LOCK THE DOOR. THEY WON'T KNOW YOU'RE THERE
WHAT IF THEY SEND SOMEONE ELSE TO LOOK FOR THE ONE YOU...

COULD YOU HOLD ON TO MY NECK IF I TRIED TO CLIMB DOWN THAT CABLE?
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? I'M NOT SURE... CAN'T I GET AWAY...? TELL THEM...

NOW LISTEN TO ME: THOSE MEN OUT THERE GAVE THEIR LIVES AWAY TO FIND ME. THEY CAN'T GO UP TO THE FUTURE WITHOUT DYING, SO THEY'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT NOW. THEY WON'T STOP TILL THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT--


AND THEY WOULDN'T THINK TWICE ABOUT KILLING ME..
THAT SAYS IT. THEY LET ONE OF THEIR KIND DIE TO LURE ME HERE, AND THEY SEALED OFF THE BUILDING TO KEEP ME HERE, AND FOR BETTER OR WORSE, I'VE GOT TO TRY AND KEEP YOU ALIVE.
NOW: CAN YOU DO IT?
I'LL TRY.
I'M READY

YOU'RE--YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE BUT ..
YOUR HANDS
WHY DO YOU WEAR ONE GLOVE?
IS THERE A WAY OUT OF HERE?
I'LL HAVE TO KNOW IT ALL... WE SEEM TO BE GOING SOMEWHERE TOGETHER, AND YOU'VE BROUGHT ME INTO THIS, SO I'LL HAVE TO KNOW.
I ASKED IF THERE'S A WAY OUT OF HERE--
OH.
GASP
WHERE CAN WE HIDE?

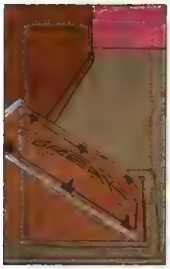
THIS WAY
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH HIM?
WHAT I DID WITH THE OTHER ONE AFTER I TALK TO HIM
YOU'RE TIRED
NO, NOT REALLY I NEVER SEEM TO BE TIRED. I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SLEPT-- I DON'T THINK I'VE SLEPT SINCE THIS THING STARTED.
I GUESS I'M JUST WEARY, TIRED OF KILLING
DO YOU HAVE TO, DO YOU HAVE TO KILL HIM?
NO, I'LL INVITE HIM TO JOIN OUR MERRY BAND
I'M SORRY...IT'S JUST I - I CAN'T STAND VIOLENCE
WHEN IT GOES THIS FAR, IT'S MORE THAN JUST VIOLENCE
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TRENT
MY NAME IS CONSUELO LOSADA
AND YOU HATE VIOLENCE
THAT WAS BECAUSE OF MY HUSBAND, ESTABAN
THE "E" ON THE DOOR
THE "E" ON THE DOOR?
C & E LOSADA BUTTONS
OH.
HE HAD A ROTTEN TEMPER. HE WAS ALWAYS HITTING ME. THAT WAS HIS ANSWER TO EVERYTHING, HITTING ME
I SHOULDN'T REMEMBER HIM LIKE THAT. HE DID THE BEST HE COULD BEING POOR. IS WHAT MADE HIM SO ROTTEN
WHOOW, AM I A LIAR
THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY L FE WAS WHEN HE RAN OUT ON ME
HE LEFT YOU? I'M SORRY
I'M NOT.
ANY CHILDREN?
SHE DIED.
I'M SORRY
FOR A MAN WHO KILLS SO EASY, YOU'RE PRETTY BIG WITH I'M SORRY, AREN'T YOU?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY...
DON'T SAY ANYTHING

DO YOU HAVE TO KILL HIM?
I THOUGHT WE WENT THROUGH THAT ALREADY
WELL, DO YOU?
IF I DON'T, THEY'LL KILL ME
DOES IT MATTER?
WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT BEING ALIVE, ANYHOW?
I'M PREPARED TO DIE
HOW PREPARED? WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELF A COUPLE OF MINUTES?
WE ALL KNEW WE'D DIE IF WE CAME ON THIS MISSION. IT WAS WORTH IT.
YOU CAN STAY ALIVE IN THIS TIME
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT, HELPING MY RACE IS MORE IMPORTANT
IT'S BARGAIN WEEK ON PATRIOTS
CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE, I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE
IS THAT SO?
THEN WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?
YEAH, ALL YOU KYBEN ARE PATRIOTS, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU BOMBED EARTH FROM TEN MILES OUT. HOW DOES YOUR PATRIOTISM SIT WITH BURNING WOMEN AND CHILDREN ALIVE?
THAT'S WAR.

SO IS THIS
SOMEBODY'S THUG
YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS BUILDING ALIVE. WE'LL BRING MORE KYBEN THROUGH THE TIME MIRROR.
THAT'S MY PROBLEM.
RIGHT NOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN TO WORRY ABOUT
I WANT TO KNOW WHO CARRIES THE THREE PIECES OF MY BRAIN
I CAN TELL YOU. IT DOESN'T MATTER. THERE'S ONLY ONE PIECE HERE IN THIS TIME. THEY KEPT THE OTHER TWO UP IN THE FUTURE TILL THEY GET YOU.
--BUT ONE PIECE IS HERE!
AND WHEN YOU GO AFTER IT, THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU
GROW?
HE HAS ONE AND 20,000 YEARS FROM NOW, LIGHT AND DURIN HAVE THE OTHER TWO WHEN WE NEED THEM, THEY'LL BRING THEM THROUGH.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
BATTLE
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO KNOW EVERYBODY'S NAME!
BECAUSE IT'S IMPOLITE TO KILL A STRANGER!
YOU DON'T THINK I WANT TO SEND HIM UP DO YOU?
TRENT, LET HIM GO. HE'S JUST A BOY
A BOY SENT TO KILL ME
THERE HAS TO BE SOME OTHER WAY!
STAY OUT OF IT!
NO!
HERE-- HE'S HERE!

I POUND HIM! OVER HERE! HE'S OVER HERE!
Thanks!

YEAH, I KNOW. IT WAS MY LINE: I'M SORRY



THIS IS THE FORCE BUBBLE.
IT'S SOLID.

NOT THAT WAY
THE FIRE ESCAPE!

I'M TRAPPED IN A BUILDING WITH THE KYBEN. THERE IS A WOMAN WITH ME. WE CAN'T ESCAPE. HELP ME, TELL ME WHAT TO DO.
One hundred percent possibility of success is not available. Next success quotient only forty-seven percent probable.
TELL ME, WHAT IS IT?
Let them kill you
TRENT-- WAIT-- YOU CAN'T--
WAIT
TRENNT
BANG BLAM BANG BANG BLAM BANG
BANG BLAM BANG BANG BLAM BANG
BANG BLAM BLAM BANG BANG BLAM

HE'S DEAD
YES, VERY DEAD
HE WON'T BE NEEDING THIS.
BUT AS SOON AS WE BRING LIGHT AND D'URN THROUGH, WE WILL.
TO STAY ALIVE IN THIS WORLD.
WHO ARE YOU?
END OF ACT II

ACT III
WHY ARE WE KEEPING THE WOMAN ALIVE? ISN'T THAT DANGEROUS?
DO YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS?
NO... I THOUGHT NO ONE KNEW WHO SHE WAS, HAS SHE TALKED?
NO, SHE HASN'T TALKED. AND NO ONE KNOWS WHO SHE IS. THAT IS WHY ARCH IS KEEPING HER ALIVE.
TILL WE FIND OUT.
BRANCH, IT WAS YOUR MUSCLE, NOT YOUR BRAIN THAT GOT YOU ASSIGNED TO THIS MISSION.
SOMEHOW, I CAN'T BE GRATEFUL FOR THAT. I DON'T LIKE THIS TIME.
NONE OF US DO. BUT LIGHT AND DURN WILL BE COMING THROUGH THE MIRROR SOON, AND WHEN THEY PUT THAT GLASS BRAIN TOGETHER...
...PERHAPS IT WILL HAVE A METHOD FOR US TO GO BACK UP...SAFELY.
TENGO SUSTO DE MORIR. PORFAVOR. MADRE DE DIOS, TE LO RUEGO, AYÚDA ME, ESCÚCHAME
SÁLVAME, ESTÓY TAN ASUSTATADA
WILL YOU SAVE ME? PLEASE..?
CLIC
You can save click yourself
CAN...
CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO?
Can you get a moist cloth?
IS . IS HE DEAD?
Yes He is dead
Do you have the moist cloth... -clak-ahhhh... ?
YES, I HAVE IT.
Listen carefully ..... Wring it out
Not wet, moist. Then apply it lightly to his temples, the frontal sinus between the eyes, and the carotid artery...

...the thick artery in his neck supplying blood to the brain
Question as asked incongruent with facts Untrue conclusion Semantic discrepancy
THEY SHOT HIM DOWN... YOU SENT HIM OUT TO BE KILLED... WHY?!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THAT!
ALL I KNOW IS HE'S DEAD
It was necessary To obtain the first of the three missing lobes for the computer. This unit extrapolated
WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO.. HE'S GONE!
Without it I could not have extrapolated the means to
help him woman
Madre de Dios! HE JUST SWALLOWED!
Pulse rate 16 blood pressure forty over zero .. pupils dilated . motor reflexes erratic . respiration five breaths per minute 60° temperature
Pulse rate 182...blood pressure three hundred over one-fifty... respiration 36...40...49... temperature 112 degrees
ONE HUNDRED AND TWEL--
Remove the cloth! Quickly He is rising too fast!
I WAS-- I WAS IN A DARK PLACE... SOMEONE WAS CALLING MY NAME... OVER AND OVER, DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR, OVER AND OVER, TRENT-- TRENT-- TRENT...
.. A LONG, METAL CORRIDOR
YOU WERE DEAD
THEY-- THEY SHOT ME.. I FELT..
I FELT THE BULLETS.. ..DEAD?
THE HAND.. IT BROUGHT YOU.. BACK..
THERE'S NO BLOOD.. NO BULLET HOLES... I'M ALIVE..
IF IT CAN DO THAT WITH ONLY ONE LOBE OF ITS BRAIN, WHAT CAN IT DO WITH ALL THREE MISSING PARTS?
IT CAN FILL IN MY MEMORY, IT CAN ANSWER ALL MY QUESTIONS...

THEY'RE COMING TO KILL ME.
I HEARD THEM TALKING. THEY SAID "THE OTHER TWO PARTS WERE COMING THROUGH WITH DURN AND LIGHT."
TWO MORE KYBEN. THEY'LL BE BRINGING THEM THROUGH THE MIRROR. I HAVE TO FIND THAT OFFICE. I HAVE TO STOP THEM.
CAN-- CAN THE HAND TELL YOU WHAT TO DO?
ARE YOU COMPLETE ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO?
Ambiguous I can now fully extrapolate
WHAT IS EXTRAPOLATE?
MAKING A CONCLUSION FROM A SERIES OF FACTS.
CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THEY'RE AFTER? WHY THEY'VE BEEN SENT BACK TO KILL ME?
You carry the lives of seventy billion Earthmen They want your glass hand
It will tell them (a) Where the people of Earth are hiding, (b) How to return to the future without dying, or (c) How to exist in this time safely.
B..IT WHERE? WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE OF EARTH?
I will need my second brain lobe to answer I have registered an energy drain Durn is through the Mirror
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE, TILL THE HAND CAN BE COMPLETE. IS THERE A WAY OUT THEY DON'T KNOW?
THEY HAVE GUARDS IN THE HALL, BOTH DOORS.
THERE HAS TO BE SOME--
--THAT WALL SAFE...
...CAN IT BE OPENED?
IT WAS USED FOR FILES WHEN THIS WAS A LAWYER'S OFFICE, MANY YEARS AGO. THERE'S A COMBINATION IN THE DESK SOMEWHERE.
GET IT
IT'S IN ONE OF THESE DRAWERS.
DOES THIS RADIO WORK?
YES
HERE IT IS!
GOOD C'MON
CAN IT BE OPENED FROM THE INSIDE?
I DON'T THINK SO
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE. JUST PULL IT CLOSED WITHOUT LOCKING IT. GET INSIDE.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
TRY AND KEEP US ALIVE.
CLICK
RUN RUN

QUICK! JUMP!

TRENT
LOOK OUT!
ARCH! ARCH! IT'S DURN, I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!
DURN THE SECOND PIECE
DURN-- WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? DON'T LET HIM GET THE SECOND PIECE! DURN, ANSWER, WHERE ARE YOU? WE'RE COMING! DURRRRRRN!!
GRAP

HE HE'S
I KILLED...
oh madre de Dios
cmon!
KICK
CONSUELO! LISTEN TO ME!
cmon!
CONSUELO!
STAY HERE I THINK THERE'S A...
JUST STAY HERE
THERE'S A REPAIRMAN'S SHELF IN THERE
CAN YOU CLIMB?
damn
C'MON

THE SECOND PART
NOW CAN YOU TELL ME? WHERE ARE MY PEOPLE... THE SEVENTY BILLION OF EARTH. WHERE DID THEY HIDE?
Trent, your people knew they could not defeat the Kyben. But they had a terrible weapon—a radioactive plague with a half-life of 99 years. But to turn it loose in the atmosphere meant death for humans as well as Kyben. The plague destroyed all intelligent life.
THEY DIED?! SEVENTY BILLION DIED?!!
No. They had to find a way to get off the Earth for two hundred years, till the plague had dissipated and the Earth was clean once more.
AND THEY DID ... THEY VANISHED, ALL OF THEM, OVERNIGHT. WHERE DID THEY GO?
A device was used to translate every man, woman, and child on Earth into their primal electrical components. The population of Earth—seventy billion people—were turned into electrical impulses. And they were stored on a thin strand of gold-copper alloy wire.
A... A WIRE. I CAN'T BELIEVE... IS IT TRUE?
Reiterate: a wire. In this time, the time of this woman, they put sounds and odors and pictures on wire. 20,000 years from now, in your time, Trent, it is a commonplace means of preserving life.
BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY THEY WANT TO KILL ME. I DON'T HAVE THE WIRE. I'M CARRYING NOTHING.
Reiterate: the wire was entrusted to you.
BUT WHERE IS IT...?
Wwwwwww... I cannot answer; I am not yet complete.
THE THIRD PIECE.
CAN YOU TELL ME ANYTHING MORE?
Reiterate: you are the last hope of humanity, Trent. Do not fail. click.

TO PROTECT ALL MEN, I'VE BECOME A KILLER
DOES ? END ?
SLEEP
DREAM
Shhh, TAKE 'T EASY...
'S ALL RIGHT WE'RE ALL RIGHT
Shhhh
HE WENT.. I KILLED.. HE JUST VANISHED!
HE TRIED TO--
I DON'T CARE, I KILLED. I'M NO BETTER THAN YOU, OR THEM...OR
STOP IT!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR YOU TO INDULGE YOURSELF..
..IT WON'T END, IT HAS NO END, TILL I KNOW, TILL THEY STOP TRYING TO KILL ME...
...BUT WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN'T BE...
..KILLING, DO YOU THINK I LIKE IT...
...I CAN'T STAND IT...
..BUT I HAVE TO.
--CAN YOU UNDERSTAND!
PLEASE ..I'M SORRY IT WAS JUST...
...I'M NOT THE KIND OF PERSON WHO--
--PLEASE, PLEASE STOP.
I PRAYED I COULD SLEEP BEFORE BUT ALL I DID WAS THINK ABOUT IT...
I KNOW.
WHAT IS IT THEY WANT.. WHY ARE THEY AFTER ME...FROM THE FUTURE. .SOMETHING IN ME DRIVES ME ON TO GET THE HAND WHOLE AGAIN...
THE HAND. .I THOUGHT THAT WAS WHAT THEY WANTED.
THERE'S MORE THAN THAT. MUCH MORE CONSUELO. THE HAND, IT TOLD ME WHAT THEY WANT. IN THE FUTURE, THE PEOPLE ESCAPED, AND THEY BECAME-- I DON'T KNOW--LIKE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES STORED ON A BIT OF WIRE.

IT TOLD YOU THAT? BUT THAT'S--
--IMPOSSIBLE!
NOT IN THE FUTURE.
I'VE BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THAT WIRE. WITH THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF EARTH.
WHERE'S IT?
I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T... KNOW! MY MEMORIES ARE GONE, EVERYTHING IS EMPTY!
TRENT, PLEASE..
..SHHH.. BE AT EASE, DON'T... I CAN'T--CAN'T STAND TO SEE YOU--
I--I THINK I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU
DON'T SAY THAT.
I'VE SAID IT.
IT'S INSANE, AND YOU CAN'T. I DON'T WANT IT, I CAN'T. I DON'T WANT YOU TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ME. NOT ME!
YOU
I DIDN'T WANT IT. I DIDN'T THINK OF IT... IT JUST...
I MARRIED A MAN ONCE BECAUSE I WAS LONELY, AFRAID. I'M THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OLD AND I WANT TO BELONG TO SOMEONE.
BUT NOT ME! DON'T BE FOOLISH.
WE'RE BORN FOOLISH. WE DIE FOOLISH. A FEW MOMENTS NOW, IT'S BETTER THAN NOT HAVING ANY MOMENTS EVER! I WANT MINE, I'VE WAITED, I'M DUE, I WANT MINE NOW!
I CAN'T THINK ABOUT THAT.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT IT. I WANT YOU TO MAKE LOVE TO ME
YOU'RE MAKING ME SAY THINGS I DON'T WANT TO SAY.
YOU'LL SAY YOU DON'T LOVE ME? IS THAT IT?
YES, I'LL SAY IT
YOU'LL BE LYING
NO, I WON'T
IT DOESN'T MATTER, I DON'T CARE. IF ONE OF US LOVES, THAT'S ENOUGH.
NOT FOR LONG. BY MORNING WE'LL BOTH PROBABLY BE DEAD
THEN I'LL HAVE TONIGHT
NOT WITH ME YOU WON'T!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO HELL!
END OF ACT III

ACT IV
ARCH! THE MIRROR IS TUNED! LIGHT IS COMING THROUGH
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE
ARCH?
WHAT?
ANYTHING?
NOTHING. DON'T WORRY, WE'LL FIND THEM. THEY CAN'T GET AWAY.

WHICH OFFICE, ARCH?

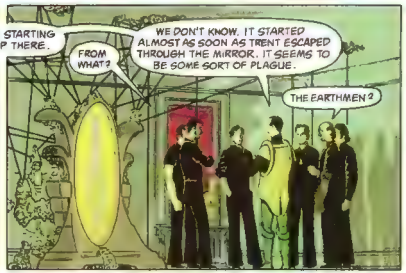
YOU DEVIL!
WHICH OFFICE? OR YOU GO UP, SOFT AS JELLY, ARCH.
DOES IT HAPPEN ALL AT ONCE, LIKE A SWITCH-OFF, OR IS IT SLOW, ARCH?

THIRD FLOOR. 302. ALVARADO PASSPORT PHOTOS.
WE'LL WIN, TRENT. IN THE END, WE'LL WIN. THEY'RE ALL GONE, EVERY LAST STINKING HUMAN ON EARTH, JUST YOU...

LET'S GO.

HE'S
DAMN
DAMN
DAMN
ARCH?
HEY, ARCH, LIGHT WANTS YOU UP HERE...
.. HE WANTS ALL OF US .. ARCH? WHERE ARE YOU?
CHECKING THE END CORRIDOR. BE RIGHT THERE. GO ON IN.
OKAY, BUT HURRY UP. HE'S BRINGING GAME THROUGH RIGHT AWAY THERE'S TROUBLE UP AHEAD.
SLAM
ALVARADO
302
FOTOGRAFIAS
FE
FASAORTES
FIRE ESCAPE
CHERI LEE ORIGINALS
308
OFFICE & SHOWROOM
312

THEY'RE STARTING TO DIE UP THERE.

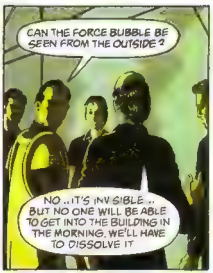

FROM WHAT?
WE DON'T KNOW. IT STARTED ALMOST AS SOON AS TRENT ESCAPED THROUGH THE MIRROR. IT SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF PLAGUE.
THE EARTHMEN?

NO, WE STILL CAN'T FIND THEM. THEY'RE VANISHED, EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM, ALL IN ONE NIGHT AND OUR BACTERIOLOGY TESTS SHOW IT ISN'T SOMETHING NATIVE TO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

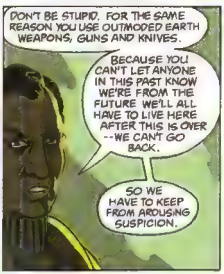
AND YOU'VE SAVED YOUR HIDE BY ESCAPING INTO THE PAST!

LISTEN, YOUNGSTER. I WAS SENT THROUGH, AND GAME AS WELL. WE WERE TOLD TO GET THAT GLASS HAND! IT HAS THE ANSWER, AND THE REASON FOR THE PLAGUE.

AND SINCE WE'RE THROWING BLAME, WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN ABLE TO CAPTURE ONE MAN?
HE'S TRAPPED IN THE BUILDING


CAN THE FORCE BUBBLE BE SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE?
NO...IT'S INVISIBLE... BUT NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE BUILDING IN THE MORNING. WE'LL HAVE TO DISSOLVE IT

AND WE'LL ESCAPE
THEN WHY DISSOLVE IT?


DON'T BE STUPID. FOR THE SAME REASON YOU USE OUTMODED EARTH WEAPONS, GUNS AND KNIVES.
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T LET ANYONE IN THIS PAST KNOW WE'RE FROM THE FUTURE. WE'LL ALL HAVE TO LIVE HERE AFTER THIS IS OVER --WE CAN'T GO BACK.
SO WE HAVE TO KEEP FROM AROUSING SUSPICION.

HERE COMES GAME...!
HE'S GOT THE LAST PIECE TO THE GLASS HAND. GRAB IT AS SOON AS IT SOLIDIFIES, IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG WITH TRANSMISSION.

DON'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT HIT LIGHT!
HE'S GOING TO THE TOP FLOOR C'MON!
PAW!

POW!
POW!

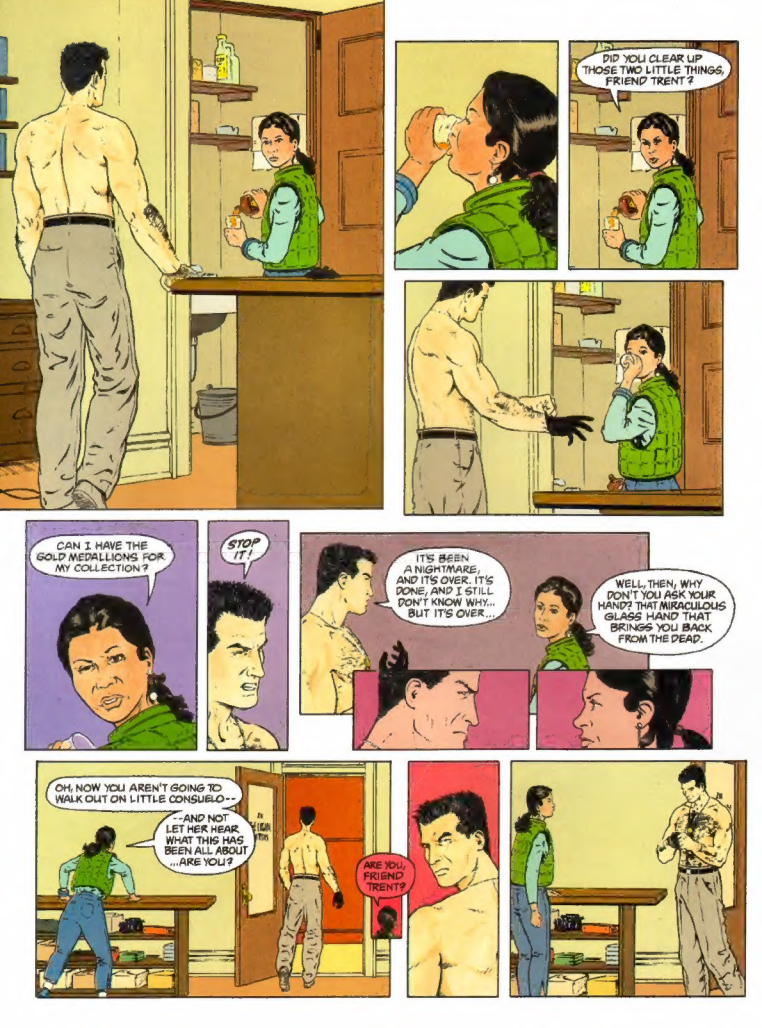
heh heh, heh, heh heh heh
GOD FORGIVE ME...

I--I SEE YOU GOT YOUR THREE PARTS... WHEN THE FOG DISAPPEARED, I--
Thanks.
IS IT...IS IT OVER?
ALMOST. THE MIRROR IS GONE. THE FORCE BUBBLE WENT WITH IT; THE SAME POWER SOURCE I SUPPOSE.
AND THE KYBEN? ARE THEY ALL DEAD?

JUST TWO LEFT. ONE IS DOWN BELOW, AND--

I'LL HAVE TO--
I KNOW... YOU HAVE TO.
GO DOWN TO THE BUTTON SHOP...

...I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS..


DID YOU CLEAR UP THOSE TWO LITTLE THINGS, FRIEND TRENT?
CAN I HAVE THE GOLD MEDALLIONS FOR MY COLLECTION?
STOP IT!
IT'S BEEN A NIGHTMARE, AND IT'S OVER. IT'S DONE, AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT IT'S OVER...
WELL, THEN, WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR HAND? THAT MIRACULOUS GLASS HAND THAT BRINGS YOU BACK FROM THE DEAD.
OH, NOW YOU AREN'T GOING TO WALK OUT ON LITTLE CONSUELO--
--AND NOT LET HER HEAR WHAT THIS HAS BEEN ALL ABOUT ...ARE YOU?
ARE YOU, FRIEND TRENT?

DO YOU HAVE SUFFICIENT DATA TO FILL IN MY LOST MEMORY?
click My segments are complete. I can answer all questions.
TELL ME EVERYTHING FROM THE INVASION OF THE KYBEN, TILL NOW.
Trent: your people knew they could not defeat the Kyben...
BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN...
The wire was entrusted to you, Trent.
THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF THE EARTH.
NOW I UNDERSTAND... BUT WHERE, WHERE IS THE WIRE...?
Wrrrrr— It is wound around an insulating coil inside your central thorax control solenoid. It has been de-magnetized and protected from your circuits.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!!
Seventy billion human beings. They could not entrust their lives to a human. All of them went onto the wire—and the wire went into you.
NO... IT ISN'T POSSIBLE...
...NO!
Wrrrrrrr— Trent...push the three middle fingers of the computer together, and bend them back as far as they will go.
They programmed you to think you were a human with a surgically attached computer for a hand. But you are a robot, Trent.
Oh, my God...
You had to think you were a man. To react as a man reacts. To escape the Kyben, and stay alive.
AND I DID, THROUGH THE MIRROR. BUT I LOST PARTS TO YOUR BRAIN.
You are the guardian of the human race.
THAT'S WHY WHEN THEY KILLED ME...
Once I had one of the missing lobes to my brain, I was able to help your machinery repair itself. click
AND WHEN YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME...
CONSUELO?

LIKE THE ETERNAL MAN OF BABYLONIAN LEGEND, LIKE GILGAMESH, TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS, PLUS TWO HUNDRED YEARS, STRETCHES BEFORE TRENT.
WITHOUT LOVE, WITHOUT FRIENDSHIP, ALONE. NEITHER MAN NOR MACHINE. WAITING.
WAITING FOR THE DAY HE WILL BE CALLED TO FREE THE HUMANS WHO GAVE HIM MOBILITY, MOVEMENT, BUT NOT LIFE.
MY CURSE IS MY HUMANITY. TO BE FOREVER ALONE.
I WALK AMONG YOU NOW, AND I DARE NOT EVEN ASK FOR YOUR PITY. I MUST REMAIN UNKNOWN FOR TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS.
AND ALL I FEAR IS THAT WHEN MY MISSION IS ENDED, IN THAT FUTURE STILL UNBORN, THEY WILL NOT BLESS ME WITH DEATH.
AFTER AN ETERNITY OF LONELINESS, ALL I CAN BEG OF THOSE BILLIONS I CARRY IN MY HEART-COILS IS THAT THEY TURN ME OFF.. LET ME SLEEP...
...LET ME SLEEP...